Hoofland's German

DR. HOOFLAND'S

GERMAN BITT

OFFICE

PREPARED BY

Dr. C. M. JACKSON, PHIL'A.,

IS NOT A

BAR-ROOM DRIN

OR A

Intoxicating Beverag

BUT A HIGHLY CONCENTRATE

VEGETABLE EXTRA

A PURE TONIC,

FREE FROM ALCOHOLIC STIMUL

INJURIOUS DRUGS,

AND WILL EFFECTUALLY CURE

Liver Complaint,

Dyspepsia

And Jau

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BIT

WILL CURE EVERY CASE OF

Chronic or Nervous Debility, Disease

Kidneys, and Diseases arising fro

a Disordered Stomach.

Observe the following symptoms

from Disorders of the Digestive Or

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, and Limbs, Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and great Depression of Spirits.

Hoofland's German Bit

WILL GIVE YOU

Good Appetite,

Healthy Nerves,

Steady Nerves,

Brisk Feelings,

Energetic Feelings,

Healthy Fe

A Good Constitution,

A Strong Consti

A Healthy Constitution,

A Sound Consti

WEAK WILL MAKE YOU STR

DELICATE WILL MAKE YOU HEA

THIN WILL MAKE YOU ST

DEPRESSED WILL MAKE YOU LIV

SALLOW COMPLEXION WILL MAKE YOU

DULL EYE CLEAR AND BR

PARTICULAR NOTIC

There are many preparations sold under the name of Bitters that do in short, bottom, common rum, doctored, sweetened and colored, and called by some fancy name, and numbered by the thousand, that are universally condemned by the intelligent portion of the community. Of this class of Bitters we say nothing. They are not worthy of notice. Every one of them is a curse to the country, and nothing but a curse. Their name is legion, and they are filling graves and drunkards' homes every day. Their record is black, and they are hurrying their victims to the drunkard's hell. Shun them as you would a pestilence.

DELICATE CHILDREN,

Those suffering from Marasmus, wasting away, or scarcely any flesh on their bones, are cured by this great remedy. Our bottle is such cases will last a long time.

DEBILITY,

Resulting from fevers of any kind. These Bitters restore your strength to a very short time.

Fever and Ague

The chills will not return if these Bitters are used a few days after the last chill. Also for Dumb Ague, or a fever and ague system, they are a sure cure.

Principal Office and Manufa

NO. 631 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

JONES & EVAN

Successors to C. M. JACKSON & CO.

LORD & SMIT

Sole Agents for Chicago.

No. 216 Randolph Street, Chicago.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicines everywhere.

CHICAGO TRIBUNE.

DAILY, TRI-WEEKLY AND WEEKLY.

Office, No. 51 Clark Street.

TERMS OF THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE.

Daily, delivered in city, per year $10.00
Daily, delivered in city, per week 20
Daily, mailed, per year 8.00
Daily, mailed, per month 75
Tri-Weekly, mailed, 3 months 2.00
Tri-Weekly, mailed, per year 6.00
Weekly, mailed, per year 2.00
Weekly, mailed, 4 to 9 copies, per copy 1.75
Weekly, mailed, 10 to 19 copies 1.50
Weekly, mailed, 20 copies and upwards 1.25
Weekly, mailed, and 1 to getter up of club 20.00

Any Money in Registered Letters may be sent at our risk.

☞ The remittances for clubs must, in all cases, be made at our risk.

Address "CHICAGO TRIBUNE," Chicago, Ill.

Chicago Tribune.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1863.

THE NEWS.

In the Administration caucus on Saturday night, Mr. Washburne's name was withdrawn and Mr. Colfax was nominated for Speaker of the House by acclamation. No other nominations will be made until after the election of Speaker. The copperheads are busy in their schemes to prevent the election of the Administration candidate, and Fernando Wood has himself in their plans by refusing to enter the names of certain of his Democratic members on the roll on account of alleged informalities in their certificates of election.

The guerrilla ravages along the Mississippi River are now checked. All boats will go armed and the gunboats, in large numbers are cruising on the river. In Arkansas the guerrillas are committing their depredations among the loyal Indians, and a considerable force of them are threatening Gen. McNeil.

The rebel Generals Forrest and Lee are reported encamped in the vicinity of Holly Springs, Miss., with a force estimated at between eight and ten thousand men.

Our columns are filled with a variety of rebel dispatches from Atlanta, Charleston, and Mobile, mostly of a mournful description, one of them gravely announcing that the capture of Burnside is not officially confirmed.

The bombardment of Charleston still continues. Gilmore is as busy as a hoverer, and allows no day to slip by without planting a few rawbolters in Charleston of the contraband persuasion.

All is quiet on the Rapidan. The rebels attempted to cross and went back, and where our troops are we don't know. They may be expected anywhere between the Rapidan and the Potomac at any time. In the alternate crossings and re-crossings of the Rapidan and Rappahannock, it is to be hoped, some fine or other before the close of the war, the rebel army may be caught and whipped. At the present rate of progress, Virginia's sacred soil stands little chance of being relieved.

A rumor comes from Philadelphia that Rosecrans is about to take command of the Army of the Potomac. The locality whence comes the rumor, at once stamps it as balderdash.

The Pennsylvania copperhead rioters have come to grief. One hundred of them are now in custody for opposition to the Government, resisting the draft, incendiarism, murder, and other little copperhead peculiarities.

The European news is important. The resignation of Earl Russell is denied. England does not favor and probably will not join in Louis Napoleon's pet scheme of a European Congress.

If the timid, or cowardly councils that seem to control the movements of the Army of the Potomac produce discontent throughout the country. The same weakness and irresolution that prevented our victorious troops from pushing Lee's beaten and demoralized army into the Potomac, and destroying it, still afflicts them, and keeps them from striking the army a deadly blow.

It is well known that Meade's army outnumbers Lee's more than two men and one to one, but it is not allowed to strike. Lee has been greatly weakened by the 30,000 men sent to reinforce Bragg, and the same cannon sent to operate against Burnside. He has not to-day above 35,000 to 40,000 men, and it is notorious that Meade's loss falls little, if any, below eighty thousand men, most of whom are old and reliable veterans; and the army is full of confidence and eager to strike the rebels a decisive blow before the winter sets in; but under Meade's management they are doomed to be disappointed. He has no stomach for assault. He is a second edition of McClellan and is equally dilatory and heart-hearted, and equally fond of big and procrastination.

Letter from Old John Brown.

[From the Cleveland Herald.]

To-day, December 2d—is the anniversary of the execution of Captain John Brown, at Charlestown, Virginia. How resignedly, how heroically he met his fate, and how serious hearts judging from their knowledge of the banking-book at home how little provision would be left for them when the bread-winner's hand should have ceased to work, and knowing that this appearance would test the world's opinion of them. Good children, they are perhaps educated to make careful housekeepers and dutiful wives; but what will the world say of them, they wonder, as the glance round the room with a slight feeling of the heart, lest when they have brought out the daughters they love so well for a little innocent amusement, they may be suspected of bringing their wares to market.

With feelings as keen as any other mother's, Mrs. Pembroke looked forward to Mary's second appearance; and until the last few days, she had anticipated a little triumph which should renew the days of her own youth. Mr. Pembroke was one of the chief solicitors of the town, and one whose well-tested probity had caused him to be received where his birth and connections otherwise would not have entitled him to notice. Some two or three years before, he had taken Arthur Sandford as a working partner, looking upon him as a young man of talent and industry; but very lately the connection between them had undergone a change. A relative had died, leaving Arthur Sandford a fortune, of which he might have had just expectations, but which he had never been foolish enough to reckon upon, and his place in the firm became a very different one. From that time Mrs. Pembroke had fancied she detected a change in his attentions to Mary. For years his attachment to her seemed certain, and youth upon her side and uncertain prospects upon his, seemed to far-seeing Priscilla the only obstacle to their marriage. During these days of happy intimacy, Mary had not cared to ask the question, which she had so bravely set herself to answer that day, nor had she noted the change her mother had detected until the last week, when a circumstance had assured her at once of her own state of feeling, and the necessity of conquering it.

Isabella Vaughan—her mother's niece, and the daughter of a rich London merchant—had come to spend the Christmas with them, bringing with her, London fashions and small-talk, and consequently the attentions displayed in dress and jewelry to set Chillingham lassies of her wit and beauty, although she was not quite so good-looking as Mary thought her. She was older than Mary, more assured in her manners, and she had evidently set herself to make a conquest of the talented young soldier, whose visits to the house on the other side of the town was beginning to make people talk. Now, properly, Arthur Sandford should have shown himself indifferent to the London beauty, but he did not; he fell into the snare as readily as the silly fish seizes the well-baited hook; for some pretense or other, he was constantly at the house, and always the gentleman in attendance on the most fashionable coquette; and yet with a measure of his old candor, he took for he contrived to keep Mary always in their near neighborhood.

At the Chillingham ball approached, wonderful garments and made their appearance by coach from London to Isabella, while Mary's home-dressed ladies was doomed to disappointment.

"Mary," Mrs. Pembroke had said to her, "your papa confesses to a slight embarrassment in money matters just now, and has asked me to be very careful. I know he never says what is not true, or denies us what he supposes we could, can you do without a dress for the ball?

Mary considered for a moment with blank face, then shook it gaily, and said, though with some little effort:

"Oh, yes, mamma dear! the one I wore last Year will do quite well."

"Could we get it altered?" anxiously suggested Mrs. Pembroke.

"It will do quite well, mamma," said Mary; "to have it altered will be nearly as expensive as getting a new one. I do not mind it in the least."

So it was that when Mary sat in her little room, pondering over life and its difficulties, her last year's dress lay on the bed. There was a nice little fire, an unusual luxury, burning in the grate, for her mother, guessing, but not interfering with the struggle going on within her, had thought she might like to be alone, and had ordered it early.

It had been a pretty dress, but the trimmings were last year's trimmings, so were the sleeves, and that which had been snow white last year looked rather yellow now as it lay, reminding her of pleasant dances when she was much younger—no more. Alas, for her side, listening for her voice above all others.

"I must go down," said Mary, wearily, and she went down to the drawing-room, where she found Isabella and her mother discussing the merits of a beautiful set of pearls which the former intended to wear with a superb white lace dress over a pink satin petticoat

Mary came behind them in the gentle dignity of a heart true to itself, and admired the pearls, as who would not.

The door opened, and Mr. Sandford was announced. He entered, carrying two bouquets, one of white and exquisitely scented flowers and the other composed of different colors and evidently fitting for dear old Mrs. Pembroke's beauty. With a courtly little speech of ordinary flattery he handed the white flowers to Miss Vaughan, and with a kind gentlemanly attention he offered the others to Mrs. Pembroke.

She took them with a gentle grace, quietly thanking him, while Isabella overwhelmed him with thanks and praise.

"Mary," she said, "let me see if I do not like yours best, I suppose I may have which I like best, Mr. Sandford ?"

"I dare say Miss Pembroke will not object to give you hers, if you prefer it," he said quietly; "but I think I have chosen the best for you."

"Here was an opportunity for Mary to say she did not care for either, but she only said:

"The white one will match your dress with its white ornaments, and it is much the prettiest."

"Well, if it is the prettiest, I will keep it," said Isabella, coquettishly; "and the red roses will do best with your old dress, dear, will they not ?"

"Only a year old," said Mary smiling for fact should be brought before Mr. Sandford's notice, "and it is almost as good as new."

"Fancy!" cried Isabella; "hear her Mr. Sandford! she says the dress she wore at the last Chillingham ball is as good as new."

"Why did you not have a new dress?" asked Mr. Sandford.

"Papa had other needs for his money this year," said Mary, "and mamma thought my dress would do."

"Oh, nonsense!" cried Isabella; as if papa was not always making the same outcry! I tell him I must have money, and I always get what I want."

"Perhaps your papa is richer than mine," said Mary; but he cannot be kinder or more thoughtful. I would not tease him for the world."

"Your society is so very tempting," said Arthur Sandford, "that I almost forget I have business to do. Miss Vaughan, will you hold yourself disengaged for the first quadrille to-night?"

"Well, as a reward for such a pretty present I think I must."

"Good-bye, ladies," he said, and hurried off.

"How beautifully you do your back hair, Mary," said Isabella, almost querulously; "I wish I could do mine so well."

"Shall I do yours to-night?" said Mary.

"Oh, I wish you would—with those beautiful plaits, and my black hair would look so nice with them, black hair always dresses so much better than brown."

"I'm not sure that I do not like your hair best," said Mrs. Pembroke, for anxiously she saw Mary's face shrink. "Mary does not look very well to-night, and I should not like her to look ill at the ball."

Quickly and lovingly Mary looked up—she knew her mother felt for her, and was more grieved to see that she did not force her into any confidence, which under the circumstances would be painful to both.

No sister's darling, another will, careful hands could have plaited Isabella's hair more tenderly than did Mary that night. Step by step she walked in faith, not seeing, to stand before the mirror, a victor in the strife.

"Mary, you look so beautiful!" cried Isabella, looking full at the mirror, as if she would look through her own eyes straight into her soul. She was not gifted with fine or over sensitive feelings, or she might have followed up these words spoken in her heart, by laying out a map of her future life, all desolate and waste, as a poor disappointed mother's life would seem to be, until the picture had become too much for endurance, and she had buried her face in her hands and wept passionately over a future before which the eye of faith veils itself in silence and humility. She did not do this, she merely wiped two large tears from her eyes, and smoothed carefully the soft braids of her brown hair.

"I will not do myself dishonor," she said "nor show that I am only a fair weather Christian."

She rose then and knelt herself down by the white coverlid of her tiny bed, and asked for strength, meaning to use it.

It was the morning of the Chillingham ball, and in the days which preceded the railroad age, when neighborhoods were confined in direct circles, this was an event of vital importance to the society which looked upon Chillingham as its central town. For years past that society had computed time by its Chillingham balls, as the Greeks by Olympiads. No young lady was considered to have reached a marriageable age, until she had made her first appearance there, and woe to her aching heart as the years went by, if they still compelled her to appear there unmarried, for there was dreadful reckoning kept against her on the side seats where the dowagers rested, dowagers who well remembered her first appearance, when she must have been eighteen, at least.

Dread as the ordeal was, and willingly as many would have avoided it, it is not to be wondered at if mothers led their children for the first time with aching and anxious hearts, judging from their knowledge of the banking-book at home how little provision would be left for them when the bread-winner's hand should have ceased to work, and knowing that this appearance would test the world's opinion of them. Good children, they are perhaps educated to make careful housekeepers and dutiful wives; but what will the world say of them, they wonder, as the glance round the room with a slight feeling of the heart, lest when they have brought out the daughters they love so well for a little innocent amusement, they may be suspected of bringing their wares to market.

With feelings as keen as any other mother's, Mrs. Pembroke looked forward to Mary's second appearance; and until the last few days, she had anticipated a little triumph which should renew the days of her own youth. Mr. Pembroke was one of the chief solicitors of the town, and one whose well-tested probity had caused him to be received where his birth and connections otherwise would not have entitled him to notice. Some two or three years before, he had taken Arthur Sandford as a working partner, looking upon him as a young man of talent and industry; but very lately the connection between them had undergone a change. A relative had died, leaving Arthur Sandford a fortune, of which he might have had just expectations, but which he had never been foolish enough to reckon upon, and his place in the firm became a very different one. From that time Mrs. Pembroke had fancied she detected a change in his attentions to Mary. For years his attachment to her seemed certain, and youth upon her side and uncertain prospects upon his, seemed to far-seeing Priscilla the only obstacle to their marriage. During these days of happy intimacy, Mary had not cared to ask the question, which she had so bravely set herself to answer that day, nor had she noted the change her mother had detected until the last week, when a circumstance had assured her at once of her own state of feeling, and the necessity of conquering it.

Isabella Vaughan—her mother's niece, and the daughter of a rich London merchant—had come to spend the Christmas with them, bringing with her, London fashions and small-talk, and consequently the attentions displayed in dress and jewelry to set Chillingham lassies of her wit and beauty, although she was not quite so good-looking as Mary thought her. She was older than Mary, more assured in her manners, and she had evidently set herself to make a conquest of the talented young soldier, whose visits to the house on the other side of the town was beginning to make people talk. Now, properly, Arthur Sandford should have shown himself indifferent to the London beauty, but he did not; he fell into the snare as readily as the silly fish seizes the well-baited hook; for some pretense or other, he was constantly at the house, and always the gentleman in attendance on the most fashionable coquette; and yet with a measure of his old candor, he took for he contrived to keep Mary always in their near neighborhood.

As the Chillingham ball approached, wonderful garments and made their appearance by coach from London to Isabella, while Mary's home-dressed ladies was doomed to disappointment.

"Mary," Mrs. Pembroke had said to her, "your papa confesses to a slight embarrassment in money matters just now, and has asked me to be very careful. I know he never says what is not true, or denies us what he supposes we could, can you do without a dress for the ball?

Mary considered for a moment with blank face, then shook it gaily, and said, though with some little effort:

"Oh, yes, mamma dear! the one I wore last Year will do quite well."

"Could we get it altered?" anxiously suggested Mrs. Pembroke.

"It will do quite well, mamma," said Mary; "to have it altered will be nearly as expensive as getting a new one. I do not mind it in the least."

So it was that when Mary sat in her little room, pondering over life and its difficulties, her last year's dress lay on the bed. There was a nice little fire, an unusual luxury, burning in the grate, for her mother, guessing, but not interfering with,

Chicago Tribune.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1863.

HOW TO IMPROVE THE CHICAGO HARBOR.

There are three important local questions which absorb much of the attention of Chicago people, as they are intimately connected with the prosperity and health of the city. The first is the procurement of an abundant supply of pure water; the second is the purifying of the Chicago river, and the third is the improvement of the harbor. We will devote a few words to the latter subject.

It is known that a troublesome sandbar has formed across the channel of the Chicago river, rendering navigation difficult, by reducing the depth of water below what is needed for laden vessels of the larger class. Anything that impairs the entrance and exit of vessels affects the prosperity of the city. In consequence of the drift of sand from the north along the shore and across the mouth of the river, the channel does not run directly out into the lake, but trends to the south, turning round the end of the south pier, passing to Randolph street, thence bending off to the east, running in its course a channel somewhat like the shape of the letter S, reversed. Without the aid of a map it is very difficult for a schooner to follow such a curvature either in going out or coming in, and when the wind is high, it is impossible, without rushing aground. So long as tugs can well navigate the intricate channel and tow vessels in and out safely, the mercantile and shipping classes do not like to bother their heads in devising and executing plans for the improvement of the harbor; hence, little or nothing has been done for several years. Meanwhile the channel has been growing more crooked and more shallow. It is bending off farther south, and at the same time filling up with sand. Apathy and procrastination will answer no longer. The time for devising measures to remove the evil has come. Happily it is not insurmountable, nor indeed very hard to overcome.

We take the liberty of submitting to the consideration of the Board of Trade the following outline of a plan for the improvement of the Chicago harbor:

First, Extend the south pier the same distance into the lake as the north pier, and if believed to be beneficial, extend both piers somewhat farther, but each the same distance.

Second, Employ constantly during the season of navigation, a steam dredge to keep open a channel of fourteen feet across the bar.

Third, Apply to Congress for special authority to levy a tonnage tax or toll of one cent per ton on all vessels entering and departing—the money to be expended in building the south pier, in extending both piers from time to time, and in dredging out the channel, and keeping it clear. The tonnage tax to be disbursed under the supervision of the Board of Public Works, or a Port Warden, or a Committee of the Board of Trade, which ever may be deemed best. This, in brief, is the plan. And now a few words in support of it. Nature always makes a river with *two* banks, and the channel will be found somewhere between them; but man, in extending the Chicago river into the lake, constructed it with one bank. The north pier was projected some distance into the lake, but the south pier was cut short; hence, the river has but one bank beyond the end of the south pier, and as a consequence the channel, being no longer confined between two banks, spreads and shallows out to the south.

If the stream were confined by the south pier it would flow directly across the sand that is forever drifting from north to south, in front of the city and across the channel, and thereby aid in removing the bar. The Spring freshets in the river would probably clear a complete channel, and when streams of water are thrown into the south and north branches for purposes of purification, the flow of water thus created will materially help the dredge in keeping down the bar. So long as the sand along the shore, the necessity will exist to employ artificial means to remove the bar that is forever forming. By extending the south pier as far out as the north one, the bar to be cut across would be greatly reduced in width, and consequently the labor of keeping the channel open correspondingly reduced.

One great benefit that would be derived from adopting this plan is, that it would enable sail craft as well as propellers, to enter the river without the aid of a tug in most weathers. Give captains and steersmen a straight course to the river, and it matters little how hard it may blow, or in what direction the wind may be, they will send in in safety, because they can stand off as far as they please before turning their vessel's prows for the mouth of the harbor, and when they make for the light house, they can sail in a direct course, and come into port. At present they are obliged to follow a channel as crooked as a ram's horn, and if the wind is brisk, or the steersman is not perfectly familiar with the channel, he is sure to go aground.

The money that would be saved on tugage in the course of a season would more than pay the litle tonnage toll it is proposed to levy. We are told that when the weather is rough the tugs often charge $100 for bringing in a vessel, and sometimes as high as $500. In nearly all such cases, with a straight cut and west channel into the river, the crew could bring their vessel into port without the aid of the tugs. However, tugs would still be needed to tow vessels from one part of the river to another, and to take them out "to sea" when laden and ready to depart. It is believed that a channel as far out would keep the entrance to the harbor in a good condition, with plenty of water over the bar for the deepest draft vessels that come to our port.

Besides, this plan of raising the means would obviate the necessity of applying to Congress for appropriations, and having to fight all jealous lake and river rivals, and members from the rural districts, and strict constructionists, and Pennsylvania grab-alls. If the Board of Trade, or any body else, have a better and simpler plan for improving our harbor, let it be adopted. The main thing is to get something done that will insure the end in view with the least practicable delay, and at the smallest expense.

SOUTHERN STARVATION.

A letter, dated Columbus, Georgia, November 18, 1863, thus speaks of the crops in Georgia and Alabama:

> This country, from here to Jacksonville, seems to be favored with a bountiful crop of corn, which is now being cut and stored, recently and now being harvested. During the early part of the season, when the rains fell, the lowlands were submerged, two seasons of seed failed, and the lowlands were again successfully planted. The crop is very large, with a corn immensely full of ears, so much so that the weight of the ears will, in many instances, break the stalk. Cotton is also a splendid crop, and will average a bale to the acre. I do not consider that there is a bale spare. A lot of cotton is now being shipped which I made as I came up by Jacksonville, for the purpose of running it in. It will be impossible for us to starve with such crops to be distributed; but I presume you can form no idea of the bitter enmity of the people and authorities, and in many places everything but good coffee, tea and sugar can be had here. Many of the people say that they cannot feel the war, except in the want of the luxuries of life, and that they will starve rather than ask favors or submit to oppression.

On the other hand, we hear it stated that no reliance is to be placed on such accounts, but that the people of the South are starving; and that the rebellion itself may be expected to be starved out in the course of the present winter. Which is the correct story? There is doubtless truth on both sides of the question. There is plenty in the South, and there is a want of plenty, both. But the plenty that exists does not wholly relieve the wants of the rebellion; nor does the want of it starve it out. Any theory which relies upon it to put an end to the war will fail; and yet it will help materially to put an end to it.

Suppose, for instance, there is an abundance of food in middle Georgia and Alabama; how is it to be transported to Augusta in the one State, or to Montgomery in the other? Is it by railroad? Why, the Confederacy has not a locomotive or car to spare, especially how is it in Virginia? Possibly in all the Confederacy there is food enough to enable the people to get through, and keep up as large an army as the rebels can now put together; provided always, we let them rest alone; yet that does not tell the whole story. The food must be distributed among the people, and it must be carried where the army is. How to distribute products, two things are necessary. First, means of carriage; and second, money to unload to them (as things? None but our prisoners have been down South lately, but they tell us that the roads are poorly stocked and well nigh worn out. If this is the fact, it may prove them to get carriage done to a sufficient extent; especially if their roads are kept well at work with army transportation.

But if this difficulty were out of the way, the second is not. A Confederate dollar at Richmond is worth about six and a third cents, in gold, with "a downward tendency." Now what inducement is there to the farmers in Georgia to send my their grain into Virginia? It will take an awful amount of collateral patriotism of the rebel kind, to draw heavily on the Georgia supplies for the Richmondites, at that rate, and so we fear that the Richmond rebels are starving, because the farmers will not sell their products. Very likely. We may expect, that though some parts of rebeldom are getting along very well as to food, other parts are at death's door, from the causes named.

As to the bearing of the food question on the war, two or three things are worth remembering. The rebel government will support its army as long as it can. While food is to be had the army will have it, though the people are left to go hungry. And consequently, we may expect to hear a great din about the suffering of the southern people, before we shall hear of any weakness of their army on account of it. And yet it must affect the army. Men will be slow to enlist or desert in dodging the conscription, and enterprising to desert, while their friends at home are starving. Besides, with the territory of the rebellion hedged in and restricted as it is, there may be an absolute impossibility of getting the food together to keep up a large army. There is little doubt that the rebel army is much reduced to-day from this very cause.

But we have this to comfort us. The harder we press them, the more starvation will help us. To say nothing of pushing them in, upon narrower limits, and the inevitable shortening of supplies from that cause, the more we keep their armies on the jump, the faster they waste, and the more they consume. And thus our policy is clear. Give them plenty of exercise. Keep the candle burning at both ends. The harder we work at them the more will starvation help us, and the sooner shall we get through. If we merely stand and watch them, thinking to see them tumble down, and give up from hunger, we shall never be gratified with that sight. Men with nothing to do will live on very small supplies. But hard work wants the fuel to make the steam. So if we rout General Starvation to push on his columns, we must push on ours.

☞ Elsewhere we print a most dismal jeremiad from the rebel press over their late disaster at Chattanooga, and the fate which surrounds Long street. The southern heavens are hung with black, and every rebel has resolved himself into a raven, croaking ill-omen. There is no mistaking the sound this time. We have often heard ominous mutterings, but now it is a thorough, miserable howl over a disastrous repulse, a demoralized army and a black prospect ahead. The scapegoat for all this trouble is poor Bragg, driven at every point by the Union troops through the Confederacy and now saddled with all the blame of disaster by the rebels themselves; pronounced "a nuisance at the head of an army of loss," in one sense and incompetent in every sense. The vocabular of epithets is exhausted by the rebel press in their attacks upon Bragg. Some excuse for the Waterloo must be found. They cannot in their willful blindness appreciate the resistless tide of progress and freedom which is overspreading their boundaries, and which will soon overwhelm them and forever bury out of sight their bogus Confederacy. Bragg is not responsible or defeat; it is the approaching foot-step of doom.

The Border State Members.

In classifying the Border State members of the House, last week, says the New York *Tribune*, we counted those only as likely to support the Administration candidate for Speaker, of whose adhesion we could speak with safety. We are now assured that three, if not four, more votes can be counted on the right side. A letter from Kentucky states that Brutus Clay and Wm. H. Randall will vote for the nominee of the caucus, even if they do not attend it. Messrs. Segar, Hutchins and Chandler, the three members from East Virginia, are all reported to have said that they shall do likewise. Hopes are entertained that Mr Webster will go with Messrs. Winter Davis, Creswell and Thomas of Maryland, and Mr. Rogers, when the four votes have been subtracted from the Anti-Administration and added to the Administration side of the table, will stand 116 to 78, giving the Administration a majority of 36. This seems too good to be true, but this is the day of revolutions, and reliably in the Border States.

☞ In our issue of Friday we published a paragraph derived from a naughty statement in the Knoxville *Register* relative to the assignment of J. F. Dunn, the Gainsburg banker. The statement that Mr. D. had absconded turns out to be untrue. A letter to a gentleman in this city, from Mr. Dunn himself, states that he is in Kenosha, in attendance upon the water cure establishment at that place, by the advice of his physician. This is the whole and only cause of his absence from Galesburg, and a very sufficient one.

☞ The Mobile *Advertiser* announces that Dr. Peters, who killed Van Dorn, and escaped into the Federal lines, has been captured by the rebels. It states that he was captured at his plantation in Mississippi, and that he professed to his captors that he had been for some time desirous to get back to Dixie, and stand his trial.

NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

—Some of the learned geographers in Austria are very skeptical in regard to the alleged discoveries of Capts. Speke and Grant in Africa. Baron Reiter therefore has been induced to appoint M. Mesani, and experienced traveler, to make further investigations.

—Nothing has yet been done toward making, potentially useful the princely gift of $600,000 of Mr. George Peabody, the eminent American banker in London, for the improvement of the dwellings of the poor of that city. The London papers call the committee having the matter in charge severely to account.

—The Buffalo *Courier* says Surveyors have for some days been actively engaged in making surveys for the strongly urged and long talked of railroad from the Schooner Landing on the river, about a mile above the Falls, to Lewiston.

—The Essex (Massachusetts) *Statesman* reports that a representative to the next General Court has been elected from a district in that county who, in the last year, has been aided as a pauper, and that many of those who voted for him in order in that way to provide for his support, and it thus save it to the town.

—A marriage will shortly take place between Sir Henry Havelock, son of the late Major General Sir Henry Havelock, of Lucknow, and Lady Alice Morton, daughter of the Countess Dowager of Dunie.

—Mr. Benjamin T. Frothingham, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and late orator of his class at Harvard on class day, has been appointed on the staff of Gen. Gilmore, with the rank of Captain.

—A Philadelphia clergyman was somewhat astonished to find in a printed report of his Thanksgiving discourse an allusion to the "Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, who is a clog." He said during, but the demon of the printing office was abroad.

—The Northwestern and New York and Buffalo telegraph lines have been consolidated. Col. Anson Sague will be chief manager of the line. Edward Chapman, Esq., from the office of the latter line, will remain auditor of the consolidated company. James D. Reid, the present efficient superintendent of the old line, will continue in the new organization, with extended responsibilities.

—The annual report of the trustees of the New York State Library has been published, from which we learn that the number of volumes in the library at the close of the year 1862 was 80,109—an addition of 3,358. Of these additions, 1,770 were added by purchase, and 1,588 by donation or exchange. The whole number of volumes, both in the law and miscellaneous departments, added since the publication of the catalogue in 1856, is 19,472. Many of the additions are of great value, a large portion of the new volumes being works published this year.

—A Universalist clergyman of Wisconsin, who has returned to his home from a term of service as chaplain to a regiment in the army of the Cumberland, spoke at a town meeting the other day, and in the course of his remarks remarked that the country has its "martyrs of the rebellion." "My friends," he said, "I have always preached to you against such institutions as slavery, but I never before realized how horrible my conscientious opinions were. I have been permitted for three months to see slavery, and I have seen enough of it to last me a lifetime."

—Wooden coffins are getting quite scarce in the order of the day. Mr. Sheafe, of the firm of Sheafe & Walker, who has the contract for the burial of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Mickle's, in that city, a few days ago. The coffin were water tight and hermetically sealed in lead and thoroughly varnished and rolling-pins, potatoe mashers, cod rat-traps, beefsteak toasters and match safes, copper boilers and washboards, wooden spoons and jumping jacks, wooden shoes and shingles, are necessary. First, means of carriage; and second, money to

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

The Navy Estimates—Large Sums Required—The Blockade—Increased Taxes—Who Rules O'Reilly—Military Fun—Postmasters Appointed.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5, 1863.

THE NAVY ESTIMATES—LARGE DEMANDS.

The large estimates for the Navy are doubtless caused by the building of the enormous iron-clads for ocean service. One of these vessels costs an immense sum of money, probably not less than from one and a half to two millions of dollars. And the trouble also is, that they are an experiment. They are all, I believe, with one exception, (if that) wooden vessels clad with iron. Now this mode of construction has been forced upon the British and French Governments by the fact that they possess a large number of wooden vessels, which will prove entirely useless in their hands, unless they can be converted into iron-clads. The experiment with them, so far, has not succeeded. The weight of iron on the upper works, (or rather the portion of the vessel above and for five or six feet below the water line,) is too much to strain the wooden hull of the vessel and cause her to leak. The weight also causes the vessel to roll tremendously, rendering her lower tier of guns useless in heavy weather, and also making her a very dangerous sea boat. Besides, these vessels are suitable more for offensive than defensive war. What we especially need, are vessels to guard our ports, and swift cruisers of light construction, that sharp build, to prey upon the commerce of the enemy. We cannot hope to put a fleet of heavy iron-clads on the sea, to cope with those of France and England; at least, we could not do so for a long period after the opening of hostilities; but we could put fleets of light cruisers on the ocean, built for speed and also to show their heels when necessary or choose their distance in an action. This is and has always been our strong point, and it is the point of which the rebels take advantage in the present war. With two or three small but swift steamers, they have defied our entire navy, and it has been found that not a single vessel of that navy has been able to capture one of them. Mr. Wolfe's last purchased swift merchant vessels, but hitherto, even these have been unable to destroy these pests to our commerce. The building, then, of any large number of these immense iron-clads, look upon as an experiment and a costly one. We cannot now man all the large vessels we have in commission. Notice the Niagara, a swift vessel, which should be at this writing headlong up the rebel privateer haps, but lies idle for want of a crew. What need then, so far as the war is concerned, to go to the expense of experimenting with immense iron-clad ships, with wooden hulls, which are entirely useless so far as the subjugation of the rebels is concerned, and which will be so during when needed for foreign service, (if that time ever comes) that they would need to be entirely rebuilt?

THE BLOCKADE—THE SPRAKERSHIP.

Unless appearances are very deceptive the Union men should be able to effect an organization of the House very quickly. If we were not on "a rising market," as the corn operators say, I should fear trouble, but the late elections have decided many a wavering politician. Even to-day we hear the news that the copperheads have been defeated in New York city. This is another blow to the party—another kick during the impending ball. I gave you a classification of the border State vote some days since; I will give you another still more favorable to us, as fresh news respecting the status of members is daily coming in.

Kentucky has nine members, of these Messrs. Randall, Anderson and Smith, and probably Brutus J. Clay, will go into our caucus. Gridder and Harding are whigs of the Crittenden school, and it is doubtful if they will go in or even vote with us on the organization. Mallory and Wadsworth call themselves anti-Administration Union men. Yeomans is an Administration Union man, and may vote with us on organization.

Maryland stands thus: H. Winter Davis will go into caucus. Creswell will also probably go in, at any rate he will vote with us. Webster is an odd whig position not known. Thomas is a Union man on all war measures, and Harris is a copperhead.

The West Virginia Whaley, is an administration man, and will probably vote with us on organization. Brown is an old Democrat and will go for the Administration on all war measures. I do not know Blair's position with certainty.

The East Virginia, Segar, will vote with the administration on war measures and organization. Chandler and Kitchen will vote with us.

The Border State vote will accordingly stand thus:

With us in Caucus	6
Will vote with us on Organization	5—13
Doubtful	5 —
Against us	5—5
Total	18

Supposing that we get these twelve votes in addition to our majority, we should elect the Speaker by 24 or 25 majority.

INCREASED TAXES.

I sent you some time since, in advance of all other sources, a statement that the Internal Revenue (Commissioner would recommend an advance in the taxes on whiskies, the principal of which are spirits and tobacco. The Commissioner's Report went to the printer yesterday. It is very lengthy. It recommends an increase on the following articles as stated:

	Present tax.	Recom'd.
Distilled Spirits	20c ₱ gal.	60c
Tobacco	15c ₱ lb.	30c
Domestic Wines	5c ₱ gal.	20c

There will also be an increase probably on some minor articles, of which I will advise you in time.

And talking of tobacco, I may add, that the French Government has been allowed by ours to send 7,000 hogsheads of tobacco from Richmond which had been purchased there previous to the rebellion. The privilege is accompanied by certain restrictions.

PRIVATE MEMORANDA.

Your readers, or at least many of them, have doubtless seen accounts in the New York *Herald* of a certain private, Miles O'Reilly, who writes verses in various public characters, and to whom it was stated a great public dinner had been given in New York some time since, an account of which was published in the *Herald*. In the *Herald* of last Saturday an account of an interview between him and President Lincoln, the Cabinet, some of the Foreign Ambassadors and others is given. The truth is, no such interview ever took place. There is no person by the name of Miles O'Reilly. The writer of the articles in question, poetry and all, is a Mr. Halpin, an Irishman, a reporter for the *Herald*, and formerly on Gen. Hunter's staff in South Carolina. The verses are capital of the kind, (especially that on Lord Dunraven,) and when collected together the productions exhibit a wonderful ability in that style of composition. On the day on which Mr. Lincoln was said to have given Miles the interview at the White House, the President was confined to his bed.

SANITARY FAIR.

The ladies of this city are moving in the matter of a Sanitary Fair for the benefit of the soldiers, similar to that which took place in your city. They intend to erect a temporary building at the intersection of Louisiana avenue and Seventh street for the purpose. It is hoped by this laudable imitation of the noble effort made in your city to raise a considerable sum of money for the sick and wounded soldiers.

POSTMASTERS APPOINTED.

The following postmasters have been appointed:

Wm. Curtis, Charlotte, Grant county, Wis.
Chas. A. Noyes, Bloomfield, Walworth county, Wis.
Tompkins J. Baker, Pewaukee, Waukesha county, Wis.
Ferdinand Roelle, Martell, Pierce county, Wis.
Chas. Hoe, Prairie Vista, Portage county, Wis.
Edwin Devel, Sextonville, Richland county, Wis.
Hiram Colvin, Clyde, Iowa county, Wis.
L. B. Mills, Greenerlie, Outagamie county, Wis.
Francis G. Weaver, Lima, Adams county, Ill.
J. S. B. Willis, jr., Wapella, DeWitt county, Ill.
Miss Sarah Bonfield, Munson, Henry county, Ill.
Christian Branger, St. Morgan, Madison county, Ill.
Sylvanus Dake, Dilopolis Station, Sangamon county, Ill.
D. Kyzar, Somerset, Saline county, Ill.
Mrs. Sweezy, Rushville, Schuyler county, Ill.
Samuel G. Bradley, Bethesda, Wampaca county, Wis.
Jno. B. Richmond, Crandall's Corners, Polk county, Wis.
Wm. J. Newell, New Centreville, St. Croix county, Wis.
Sidney D. Russell, Leslie, Ingham county, Mich.
Stanley U. Lathrop, Oakwood, Oakland county, Mich.
James H. Cabin, Wilmot, Kenosha county, Wis.
John H. Price, Rock Run, Jo Daviess county, Ill.
Charles Colton, Garden Valley, Jackson county, Minn.
Leander Martindale, Hile, Nicollet county, Minn.
Samuel Shaleen, Chicago Lake, Chicago county, Minn.
Jesse W. Miller, Harris Grove, Jefferson county, Minn.
John W. Cox, Middle Creek, Hancock county, Ill.
Alonzo Foster, New Dongie, Madison county, Ill.
Stephen A. Atwood, Panola Station, Woodford county, Ill.

ZETA.

—Captain Hagar, of the bark Tropic Bird, which arrived at this port on the 26th inst., states while on the Western ground on the 1st of October, he lowered two boats after a lone whale. Each of these succeeded in putting an iron into the monster; but were soon after struck and stove in pieces by him, when one of the boat steerers, Mr. Gray, of Dartmouth, was drowned. Noticing the situation of the boats' crew, the captain at once moved to their assistance with the ship, when the whale angrily attacked the latter, striking her under the quarter. As he passed along the side of the vessel, Capt. Hagar threw a lance at him, which so infuriated the whale that he turned at once, and again struck the bark under the bow, tearing off the copper, and causing her to tremble from stem to stern. Night soon came on, and the leviathan was seen no more.—*New Bedford Mercury, Nov. 30.*

—The news of the sudden death at Washington of that cardinal error Francis Lieber, will be received by his many friends in this city with deep regret. Since the death of his father, Mr. Alger has been at the head of the antislavery agitation in Boston, but for many years has sedulously devoted himself to the study of political philosophy, and probably no citizen of Boston is one of the most extensive and valuable private libraries in this or any other country. In private life Dr. Lieber was universally respected; as death is truly a public loss, and his name will long be held in the highest honor.—*Boston Transcript, Nov. 30.* Mr. Alger was a member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, and of other scientific societies, and in 1857 the honorary degree of M. A. was conferred on him by Harvard College.

THE REBEL PRESS

A DISMAL WAIL OVER CHATTANOOGA.

Graves over the Defeat of Bragg—Longstreet's Position in East Tennessee—How Shall the Slaves be Saved from Freedom—Letter from Major Gen. Hitchcock.

GROANS OVER THE DEFEAT OF BRAGG.

The Richmond *Whig* says:

The lamagre disaster that reach us from Gen. Bragg is no doubt a lesson the magnitude assigned to his disaster by public opinion on the reception of the first news of the reverse. The loss of five thousand prisoners is a full confederation to the loss of the field. Other particulars furnished compel us to think that the defeat was little short of a rout, and probably due to the failure of the enemy to pursue, that is such any feature of that most disastrous calamity that can befall an army. It is far from pleasant to have to confess that the largest army we have owns its safety to the want of enterprise in the enemy; and in the case of Bragg's army we do without disparaging the courage that has been displayed in two many fields to be doubted, a more fatal want than that of confidence—want of confidence in their commander—conserved and paralyzed that army. An army of cowards, will disband and trample on their leader; an army, may fight well; but an army of brave men, feeling that they are in the hands of an incompetent commander, will fight badly. This truth has long since formed itself into the adage that "an army of asses led by a lion is better than an army of lions led by an ass."

But the safety of the remnant of Bragg's army from hopeless destruction, and the necessity which distinctly changes, and reinforcements are sent to its relief. The least avoidable delay in the dispatch of the Confederate ironclads with the cruisers on the ocean, built for speed and also to show their heels when necessary or choose their distance in an action. This is and has always been our strong point, and it is the point of which the rebels take advantage in the present war. With two or three small but swift steamers, they have defied our entire navy, and it has been found that not a single vessel of that navy has been able to capture one of them. Mr. Wolfe's last purchased swift merchant vessels, but hitherto, even these have been unable to destroy these pests to our commerce. The building, then, of any large number of these immense iron-clads, look upon as an experiment and a costly one. We cannot now man all the large vessels we have in commission. Notice the Niagara, a swift vessel, which should be at this writing headlong up the rebel privateer haps, but lies idle for want of a crew. What need then, so far as the war is concerned, to go to the expense of experimenting with immense iron-clad ships, with wooden hulls, which are entirely useless so far as the subjugation of the rebels is concerned, and which will be so during when needed for foreign service, (if that time ever comes) that they would need to be entirely rebuilt?

Longstreet is starving his adversary into surrender. But we do not know what amount of provisions may have been collected in Knoxville. It is not probable that there was enough collected here, in the absence of their rebels, to have elapsed since the advance of the enemy into East Tennessee, to support a long siege; but they may possibly have collected and stored 75,000 or 100,000 men for a week or two. Now that Grant has fitted Bragg from his front, he may profer sending a part of his army to relieve Burnside to an advance upon the Confederate line of the Chickamauga. These are reflections which will trouble the pleasure with which the public peruses the cheerful telegram from East Tennessee. But they may be relieved at any moment by the authoritative statement of Burnside's surrender. Meantime we can see little ground for apprehending a disaster in that quarter. If the federal forces at Chattanooga marched on Longstreet, he would not wait to be enveloped; and a safe retreat into Virginia or North Carolina is always open to him.

HOW SHALL THE SLAVES BE SAVED FROM FREEDOM?

[From the Richmond Examiner.]

RESCUE OF THE SLAVES TO BE ATTEMPTED BY THE ENEMY—CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN THE GOVERNOR OF MISSISSIPPI AND THE PRESIDENT.—The Mississippi papers publish the following to show the action of Gov. Clark in regard to the arrest and bringing away, by order of the military authorities, of all negroes who were in danger of falling into the hands of the enemy. The dispatch of President Davis shows what is the order of the Government in such cases:

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, COLUMBUS,
November 21, 1863.

Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives:

I was informed on the 4th instant that the Confederate authorities were apprehending negroes in the northwestern part of the State. I immediately telegraphed Gen. Johnston and Brigadier General Chalmers, and was informed by the former that, "under instructions from the President, our troops are ordered to bring off all able negroes of military age, and of suitable sex for labor, out of the enemy. In reply, I expressed the hope that the order would be revoked. That it originated the evil it was intended to remedy, and that the negroes, fearing our troops, in their alarm, would flee to the enemy.

Immediately upon the passage of your joint resolution I telegraphed to Gen. Johnston, and telegraphed the same to President Davis, and informing him of the condition of affairs in the border counties and secured him that the policy would be, in my judgment, result in disastrous consequences. To this I received the following reply:

RICHMOND, Nov. 19, 1863.

GOVERNOR CLARK:

Your dispatch of yesterday is received. General instructions given to remove negro men from localities where they would probably be coming into the enemy for service in their army. It was directed that owners should have their opinion as to whether they would retain control of their negroes or remove, or throw the responsibility and future care and support upon the Government. Where men have been taken by force, it was in violation of orders, and the Secretary of War has been directed to give prompt attention to the matter. JEFFERSON DAVIS.

I hope that in further consideration of the subject, the President will see the policy of a change, or so change them as to avoid the dangers arising from their enforcement.

Whatever illegal improvements shall be reported to me, I shall use the power vested in the Executive, to punish the offenders. I would respectfully call your attention to the necessity of legislation on this subject, and providing for further qualifies for the speedy gathering goods under false pretences, and the more speedy relief to parties robbed of property.

CHARLES CLARK.

It will be seen here that the only care is for the negroes of military age, and that their families are to be left to the hands of "the Yankees." What sort of slaves will the "negroes of military age" make in the absence of their wives and children?

ELOQUENT LETTER OF MAJOR GENERAL HITCHCOCK.

COOPER, U. S. A.

[From the Richmond Enquirer, *Nov.* 30.]

THE EXCHANGE CORRESPONDENCE.—Judge Ould recently received a letter from Brigadier General Hitchcock, enclosing a communication from Major General Hitchcock, of which the following is a copy:

HEADQUARTERS, MIDDLE DEPARTMENT,
Eighth Army Corps, Baltimore, Md., Nov. 19, 1863.

Brig. Gen. S. A. Meredith, Com'y for Exchange of Prisoners:

GENERAL: I am not yet informed whether any, or how far, relief may have reached our unfortunate prisoners in Richmond and its vicinity, but for the orders of the Secretary of War, to send supplies to General Winder (including a communication from Major General Hitchcock, of which the following is a copy):

Miscellaneous.

THIRTY YEARS' EXPE
FROM OF AN OLD NURSE.—Mrs. Wi
Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the
best female physicians and nurses in the United
States, and has been used for thirty years with
never-failing safety and success by millions of
mothers and children, from the feeble infant of
one week old to the adult of seventy years. It
relieves wind colic,
And by giving rest to the sufferer, and comfort to the
mother, it truly is a boon indeed.

HILTON'S CEMENT.—The
Cement," of Co., of St. Mo
is prepared to furnish, to any part of the country,
their workmen will be sent to any part of the country
for dollars can be saved in the cost of a single
Cement. Every family should have it in the house.
Cement is an entirely new article, and is not to be
any cement or paste. The varieties now in use
Cement is an entirely different article, and will
Cement. Every purchaser can save his money by

THE CITY.

Financial.—We were pleased to see [illegible] in town yesterday. Mr. Allen, he will be at [illegible] to-day.

Gold and silver [illegible] Chicago banks [illegible] Exchange [illegible] Chicago [illegible] Exchange [illegible] Chicago [illegible] Exchange [illegible] Chicago